



L. JOHNSTON, Editor.

VOLUME 1.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1867.

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NUMBER 34.

WHOLESALE
DRUG STORE!W. H. HARBURGER & CO.,
MAIN STREET,
OPPOSITE SCOTT HOUSE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.Constantly for sale the largest and best
assortment of pure

BUGS & MEDICINES

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

ANTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Alcohol, Turpentine,
Wines and Liquors, best brands,
4000 Lbs. White Lead,

DYE-STUFFS, GLASS, PUTTY,

In fact everything kept in a first-class
Drug Store, all of which will be

OLD AT CITY PRICES.

Sellers' CELEBRATED BITTERS,
by the dozen or by the gallon.

OUR STOCK OF

Fumeries and Toilet Articles

acknowledged by all judges to be the

BEST IN QUANTITY

AND FINEST IN QUALITY

OF ANY IN OUR TOWN.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

MOUNTAIN HERB BITTERS

AND

MAGIC OINTMENT!

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED AT

LOWEST PRICES.

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 15, 1867-1y.

WOND COMPETITION!

ESTABLISHED 1856.

THE OLDEST

DRUG STORE

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

T. FRAZER

Keeps constantly on hand the

LARGEST,

CHEAPEST

AND BEST

ASSORTMENT OF GOODS PERTAIN-

ING TO THE

DRUG BUSINESS

in the County, which he offers

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

AT THE TRADE AND PUBLIC

LOWEST RATES!

C. F.

FRAZER,

Franklin Street,
OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE,

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

NETTO DRUG STORE.

On hand, a large and well selected

stock of fresh

BUGS AND MEDICINES,

Alcohol, Oils and Varnishes,
and Unadulterated Liquors,
for medicinal purposes,
CIGARS AND CIGARS,
Paper and Window Shades, all styles,
AND CHIMNEYS,
BURNERS AND WICKS,
and all articles of REFINED PETROLEUM.
Also, a large supply of
Lead, Putty, Window Glass, &c.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

FURNERY & TOILET ARTICLES,

INCLUDING

NAIL AND TOOTH BRUSHES,
Toilet and Tooth Preparations,
AND PHALON'S EXTRACTS,
Soaps, Fancy Goods, &c.

FULL LINE OF STATIONERY.

My medicines are warranted of a pure
quality, I am prepared to fill Prescriptions
carefully and dispatch, at all hours of
the night. Open on Sunday for the
poor.
A. J. CHRISTY.
Johnst., June 27, 1867-3m

JOSEPH ZOLNER

Just opened, and offers for sale lower
than any other place in the county.
A splendid lot of
fine WATCHES of all
styles, fine ACCORDIONS, JEWEL-
lery, and a variety of all articles in his line.
Clocks, Watches, and all kinds
of jewelry, done on short notice and most
reasonable terms. All work warranted.
In the shop, High street, opposite Moun-
tain House, Ebensburg.
[Sep. 5, '67]QUICK SALES,
QUICK SALES,
QUICK SALES,AND SMALL PROFITS,
AND SMALL PROFITS,
AND SMALL PROFITS,
GURLEY'S NEW CHEAP STORE,
GURLEY'S NEW CHEAP STORE,
GURLEY'S NEW CHEAP STORE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
EBENSBURG, PA.
EBENSBURG, PA.The Largest Stock of Goods. The Best
Selected and the Greatest Variety ever
brought to Town.

LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST.

LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST,
LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST,
GO AND SEE.
GO AND SEE.
GO AND SEE.The subscriber calls the attention of the
public to the fact, that he has just received
and opened out in his New Store, a large
stock of goods, consisting ofFLOUR, CORN MEAL, CHOP FEED,
Bran, Fish, Bacon and Cheese; Sugar, Cof-
fee, Tea, Molasses, Spices, Tobacco, Cigars,
Candles, Soap, Vinegar, &c., &c.

NOTIONS, DRUGS, PERFUMERY,

Stoneware and Earthenware. ALSO, a fine
assortment of the best and latest style of
Hats. He always keeps constantly on
hand Bologna Sausages, Sardines, Fresh and
Spiced Oysters in can, or half cans, and al-
most everything in the eating or drinking
line. All of which will be sold at small
profit.GEO. GURLEY,
Main Street, Ebensburg, Pa.
January 21, 1867.

HOLLIDAYSBURG!

JACOB M. PIRCHER,

FASHIONABLE

CLOTHIER & TAILOR,

Has just opened a full assortment of well se-
lected and most desirable

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

Gents and Boys furnished with CLOTH-
ING, HATS, SHOES, &c., of the latest
styles and best material, at the LOWEST
CASH PRICES.

A VARIETY OF PIECE GOODS,

which will be sold by the yard or made to
order in the most approved manner.Having given full satisfaction to his cus-
tomers for more than TWENTY FIVE YEARS,
he guarantees the same to all who may favor
him with their patronage in the future.62-Store on the west side of Montgomery
street, below Blair, next door to Masonic
Hall, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [my 25-ly.]

A CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN.

—FAIRM FOR SALE.—The Farm
owned and occupied by the subscriber, situ-
ated in Munster township, Cambria county,
four miles south-east of Ebensburg and one
fourth mile from Samuel O'Hara's Mill, con-
taining 121 ACRES and allowance, is offered
for sale on reasonable terms and easy pay-
ments. Eighty acres of the above land are
cleared, under good fence, and in excellent
farming condition. The improvements con-
sist of a two-story PLANK HOUSE and a
large FRAME BARN, both in good preserva-
tion, as well as all other necessary out-
buildings. An extensive orchard of choice
fruit trees and never-failing springs of excel-
lent water are on the premises. Further in-
formation can be obtained by making applica-
tion to
DANIEL O'HARA,
Munster Tp., May 30, 1867-4f29

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!

—Being desirous of retiring from busi-
ness, I offer for sale the Ebensburg Foundry,
with all its appurtenances, including all the
real and personal property thereto belong-
ing, the engine, patterns, flasks, &c. Also,
all the stock, manufactured and unmanufac-
tured, consisting of Threshing Machines,
Cooking Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Plows and
Castings of various kinds. As I am deter-
mined to sell, purchasers may rely upon get-
ting any or all the above named articles
cheaper than they can be had anywhere else
in Pennsylvania. The public are invited to
call and judge for themselves.
July 4, 1867-6m. E. GLASS.

TOM. P. DAVIS,

WITH

BOYD & STROUD,

Importers and Dealers in

QUEENSWARE, CHINA AND GLASS,
No. 32 NORTH FOURTH ST.,
Four doors below Merchants' Hotel, PHILA.

FLEM. HOLLIDAY,

WITH

GRAFE, WATKINS & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

426 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Aug. 22, 1867.

DR. T. F. MCCLURE, SURGEON

DENTIST, Carrolltown, Cambria Co.,
Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Vulca-
nized, Cheoplastic, &c. (32-Professional visits
made to Chest Springs the first week and to
Loretto the second week of each month.
Carrolltown, July 4, 1867-6m-329

JAMES CONNOR,

Wholesale Grocer,
DEALER INFLOUR, BACON, FISH AND SALT,
No. 355 Liberty street,
June 27, 1867. PITTSBURGH, PA.

If you want to buy goods on long credit

and pay big prices, don't go to
Feb. 28. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

POCKET KNIVES, TABLE KNIVES

and Forks, Spoons, &c., can be bought
cheap for cash at GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

12 DOZ. WOODEN BUTTER BOWLS

just received and for sale low for each
at Feb. 28. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

To cut glass to any shape, without a

diamond, hold it quite level under water,
and with a pair of strong scissors clip it
away by small bits from the edges.

Original Poetry.

TO MY FATHER.

In childhood, dear father, I saw thee,
In the beauty and bloom of life,
Full able to struggle with care
And triumph in every strife.Thou wert healthful and stalwart and strong,
No sorrow upon thy brow;
Not wrinkled and bowed in thy form,
Dear father, as thou seemest now.And then, 'mid the trials of life,
Thou wert ever tender to me,
And watched o'er my youthful years
As the mariner scans the sea.And now, when the winter of life
Has fallen upon thy head,
And thou art so palsied and frail—
Perhaps on thy dying bed—It is meet that I should, in turn,
Watch over thy fading years,
And soothe, in some measure, thy pains,
And solace thy dying fears.
Johnstown, Sept. 7, 1867. L. A. E.

Original Correspondence.

LETTER FROM PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17, 1867.

Dear Freeman—It is now evident to every
one who observes passing events, and who
reflects upon the new opinion which is arising
throughout the various States, that some
great change, either for good or for evil, is
about to take place—in fact, that a momen-
tous crisis is at hand. Be it our task to dis-
cern the signs of the times, to watch the pro-
gress of this crisis and direct it for good in-
stead of evil, for good and evil in a pre-em-
inent degree are now before the country, and
people should no longer defer making a choice
as to whether they shall adopt general mea-
sures to attain the former or ensure a continu-
ance and increase of the latter.The time is immediately before us when
either reason or physical violence of the
worst character must attain the mastery in
the future direction of the government which
is now deemed most civilized. This is the
important issue now before us. Calm reflec-
tion, devoid of prejudice in favor of old er-
rors, will convince every one, even our great-
est Radical time-servers, that the real, sub-
stantial, permanent interests of mankind will
be promoted by substituting reason for our
guide and director instead of mystery, fraud
and violence.Our most rabid Radical friends are now
commencing to see that all their hypocrisy
will be unmasked, and that *veritas vincit
omnia*. Many leading spirits among them
are coming to a sense of their error. The *Press*
no longer dwells on the topics of the day.
It is wavering. Col. Paine should return
from his peripatetic and infuse, if possible,
new energy into its columns. The *New York
Tribune* also clearing the course and devo-
ting its editorial pages almost exclusively to
foreign affairs. Why does not the *Tribune*
come over at once to the Democratic side?
There is nothing more disgraceful or culpable
than for persons to persist in what they know
to be wrong.If you had marked the many Radical
meetings which have lately been held in this
city you would agree with me in saying that
there are signs and tokens in the political
sky that give glimpses of a change that must
be for the better. Hear or read of the an-
thors of those insufferable calamities which
now afflict the people speaking at public
meetings without having thought, or with-
out having been trained from infancy to
think, correctly, in my opinion, on any sub-
ject—exciting the feelings and passions of
others by the fervor and copiousness of their
long harangues, in the midst of which, if
there was a light or a fire, many would run
to witness it rather than have their ears bored
by the droning of a politician engaged in deno-
uncing certain public individuals and lauding
others to the skies, and when the speeches are
concluded the proper number of cheers
and groans are given, and the patience of
the audience, a large portion of whom, tho'
they hold up their hands in support of resolu-
tions, cannot hear what those resolutions are,
being exhausted, all retire perfectly
satisfied with themselves, cordially detesting
their partisans, and anxiously looking for a
report of the speeches and resolutions in the
next day's papers, in perusing which they
will see that opposing sentiments have been
checked by the same people. Thus, you see,
Radical politicians are making meal and
milk of things here.Then comes the morning press, rising in
the greatness of its strength, mighty to stimu-
late and prompt to cater, which seems to
guide public opinion because it follows it,
and under whose strong and exhaustive ap-
peals the weak minds of the Radical multi-
tude bend like standing corn bends when a
powerful wind sweeps over the field.Things are evidently changing for the
better. The Radicals are battling among
themselves, and we are assured that "the
house which is divided against itself cannot
stand." So pitch in, men of Pennsylvania,
Embrace the opportunity—take the advantage.
Follow the noble example set you by
California, Maine, Connecticut, &c.
Now, at least, might we exclaim (in con-
sideration of the change in the times, if not
from an intuitive conviction that the truth
shall at last triumph) with the wise Em-
peror, Raon-Tasso, "The monarch depends
upon the nation at large, and the nation
depends upon the laboring classes. To ex-
hort from the people in order to present to
the monarch is like cutting the flesh from
one's body to fill the stomach. The stom-
ach may be filled, but the body will die—
the monarch may be enriched but the country
will perish."This is an example for the radicals, who
are causing the people to be heavily tax-
ridden by keeping a tremendous army in the
field and filling their own stomachs by the
command thereof.
T. N. S.

To cut glass to any shape, without a

diamond, hold it quite level under water,

and with a pair of strong scissors clip it
away by small bits from the edges.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

In the year 1825, a young man who
was serving an apprenticeship in London
to a master-sail-maker, got leave to visit
his mother to spend the Christmas holi-
days. She lived a few miles beyond Deal
in Kent. He walked the journey, and on
his arrival at Deal in the evening, being
much fatigued and also troubled with the
bowel complaint, he applied to the land-
lady of a public house, who was unac-
quainted with his mother, for a night's
lodging. Her house was full and every
bed occupied; but she told him that if
he would sleep with her uncle who had
lately come ashore, and was boatswain of
an Indiaman, he should be welcome. He
was glad to accept the offer, and after
spending the evening with his new com-
rade they retired to rest.In the middle of the night he was at-
tacked with his old complaint, and waking
his bedfellow, he asked him the way to the
garden. The boatswain told him to go
through the kitchen; but as he would find
it difficult to open the door into the
yard, the latch being out of order, he de-
sired him to take a knife out of his pocket
with which he could raise the latch. The
young man did as he was directed, and
after remaining nearly half an hour in the
yard, he returned to his bed, but was
much surprised to find that his old com-
panion had risen and gone. Being im-
patient to visit his mother and friends, he
also arose before day and pursued his
journey, and arrived at home at noon.
The landlady, who had been told of his
intention to depart early, was not sur-
prised; but not seeing her uncle in the
morning, she went to call him. She was
dreadfully shocked to find the bed stained
with blood; and every inquiry after her
uncle was in vain.The alarm now became general, and on
further examination, marks of blood were
traced from the bedroom into the street,
and at intervals down to the edge of the
pier head. Rumor was immediately busy,
and suspicion fell of course upon the young
man who had slept with him, that he had
committed the murder and thrown the
body over the pier into the sea. A warn-
t was issued for his arrest and he was
taken, that evening, at his father's house.
On his being examined and searched,
marks of blood were discovered on his
shirt and trousers, and in his pocket was
a knife and remarkable silver coin, both
of which the landlady swore positively
were her uncle's property, and that she
saw them in his possession on the evening
he retired to rest with the young man. On
these circumstances the youth was found
guilty.He related all the above particulars in
his defence; but as he could not account
for the blood on his person, unless he got
them when he retired to bed, nor for the
silver coin being in his possession, his
story was not credited. The certainty of
the boatswain's disappearance, and the
blood at the pier, traced from his bedroom,
were supposed to be too evident signs that
he was murdered; and even the judge
was so convinced of his guilt that he or-
dered his execution to take place in three
days. At the fatal tree the youth de-
clared his innocence, and persisted in it
with such affecting asseverations that many
pitied him, though none doubted the jus-
tice of his sentence.The executioners of those days were
not so expert at their trade as modern
ones, nor were drops or platforms inven-
ted. The young man was very tall. His
feet sometimes touched the ground; and
some of his friends who surrounded the
gallows, contrived to give the body some
support as it was suspended. After being
cut down those friends bore it speedily
away in a coffin, and in a few minutes
animation was restored and the innocent
saved. When he was able to move his
friends insisted on his leaving the country
and never returning. He accordingly
traveled by night to Portsmouth, where
he entered on board a man of war on the
point of sailing to a distant part of the
world; and as he changed his name, and
disguised his person, his melancholy story
was never discovered. After a few years
of service, during which his exemplary
conduct was the cause of his promotion
through the lower grades, he was at last
made a master's mate; and the ship being
paid off in the West Indies, he and a few
more of the crew were transferred to an-
other man-of-war which had just arrived,
short of hands, from a distant station.
What were his feelings of astonishment,
and then delight and ecstasy, when almost
the first person he saw on board was the
identical boatswain, for whose murder he
had been tried, convicted and executed five
years before! Nor was the surprise of
the old boatswain less when he heard the
story.An explanation of all the mysterious
circumstances then took place. It appear-
ed that the boatswain had been tied for
a pain in the side, by a barber, unknown
to his niece, on the same day of the young
man's arrival at D.; that when the young
man awakened him, and retired to the
yard, he found the bandage had come off
his arm during the night, and the blood
was flowing afresh. Being alarmed, he
rose to go to the barber, who lived across
the street, but a press gang laid hold of
him just as he left the house. They hur-
ried him to the pier where their boat waswaiting; a few minutes brought them on
board the frigate then under weigh for
the East Indies; and he omitted ever writ-
ing home to account for his disappearance.
Thus were the chief circumstances
explained by the two friends strangely met.
The silver coin being in the possession of
the young man could only be explained
by the conjecture that when he took the
knife from the pocket of the boatswain, it
stuck between the blades and in this man-
ner became the strongest proof against
him.On their return to England, this won-
derful explanation was told the judge and
jury who tried the case, and it is probable
they never after convicted a man on cir-
cumstantial evidence. It also made a
great noise in Kent at the time.

"THE OLD WOMAN."

Once she was "Mother," and it was
"Mother, I'm hungry," "Mother, mend my
jacket," and "Mother, put up my dinner,"
and "Mother," with her loving hands,
would spread the bread and butter, and
stow away the luncheon, and sew on the
great patch, her heart brimming with af-
fection for the impetuous little curly pate
that made her so many steps and nearly
distracted her with his boisterous mirth.Now she is the "old woman," but she
did not think then that it would come to
that. She looked on through the future
years and saw her boy to manhood grown;
and he stood transfixed in the light of
her own beautiful love. Never was there
a more noble son than he—honored of the
world, and the staff of her declining years.
Aye, he was her support even then, but
she did not know it. She never realized
that it was her little boy that gave her
strength for daily toil—that his slender
form was all that upheld her over the
brink of a dark despair. She only knew
how she loved the child, and felt that
amid the mists of age his love would bear
her gently through its infirmities to the
dark land leading to the life beyond.But the son has forgotten the mother's
tender ministrations now. Once accord-
ing to the moorings of home he is cold, self-
ish, heartless, and "Mother" has no sac-
red meaning to the prodigal. She is the
"old woman," wrinkled, gray, lame and
blind. Pity her, O grave, and dry those
tears that roll down her furrowed cheeks!
Have compassion on her sensitive heart,
and offer it the quiet rest, that it may
forget how much it longed to be "dear
mother" to the boy it nourished through a
careless childhood, who in return for all
this wealth of tenderness has only given
back reproach.PAINFUL.—A correspondent furnishes
the following: "Our district school was
kept at one time by a young man named
Paine. Among the girls attending school
was Patience M—, a lively, good-natured
Miss of eighteen. It soon became
evident that she was the favorite of the
teacher, as nearly all his leisure time was
spent in her company, and their smiles
and love glances during school hours could
not be passed unnoticed. One day W—
—, one of the boys, and a general favor-
ite of the whole school, burst out in a fit
of laughter, and being asked by the teacher
for his reasons for so doing, he declined
to answer. The teacher, however, in-
sisted, and threatened to punish him, not
only for laughing, but for refusing to an-
swer. W— said he would answer the
question, if the teacher would promise not
to punish him. After some hesitation the
teacher gave the required promise."I was thinking," said W—, "of the
following line of Dr. Watts:
"See gentle Patience smile on Paine."The effect upon the school can be better
imagined than described. "Patience M—
— did not attend school after that day,
and soon after its close was married to
the teacher, and, for aught I know, con-
tinues to smile on Paine.THE BIRD OF THE TOLLING BELL.—
Among the highest woods and deepest
glens of Brazil a sound is sometimes heard,
so singular that the noise seems quite un-
natural; it is like the distant and solemn
tolling of a church bell, struck at intervals.
This extraordinary noise proceeds from
the arawanda. The bird sits on the top
of the highest trees in the deepest forests,
and though constantly heard in the most
desert places, it is very rarely seen. It is
impossible to conceive anything of more
solitary character than the profound silence
of the woods, broken only by the metallic
and almost supernatural sound of this in-
visible bird, coming from the air, and
seeming to follow wherever you go. The
"arawanda" is white, with a circle of red
around its eyes; its size is about that of a
small pigeon.A NATURAL CURIOSITY.—In a cave in
the vicinity of the Southern part of the
department of Choluteca, Honduras, there
is a natural curiosity, called the "Fountain
of Blood." This fountain consists of a
stream of fluid resembling blood, which
drops steadily from the roof of the cave
upon the floor beneath. It forms pools
of coagulated matter upon the floor, and
imparts its color to a small brook which
flows from the cave. The liquid has not
only the color, but the taste and smell of
blood, and when exposed to the air for a
short time emits a very offensive odor. No
satisfactory analysis has been made of it,
and various theories have been advanced
concerning it.

GAMBLING FOR LIFE.

A friend narrated to us a few years
since, an anecdote of early times in West
Tennessee, which we will attempt to re-
peat even at the risk of losing the graphic
simplicity of his conversational narrative.
Some eighteen or twenty years since a
well known resident of Tipton county was
put on his trial, charged with the murder
of his wife. As usual in such cases, popu-
lar feeling was largely against him, and
all the eloquence and ingenuity of his
counsel were required to make any im-
pression in his favor upon a jury, which,
however impartial it might desire to be in
the consciousness of sworn duty, could not
but see the waves of popular prejudice sur-
ging in upon it.The case was ably argued. The coun-
sel for the defence made most vigorous and
impassioned appeals. The case was sub-
mitted to the jury; and they retired to
make up their verdict. Time passed, and
as the setting sun warned all of the ap-
proaching night, the large throng in at-
tendance, the judge, counsel, etc., retired,
all anxious, the accused not the least so,
to learn the verdict of the jury, and some
wondering that the jury hesitated for one
moment to bring in a verdict of guilty.
In the meantime the jury had come to a
point beyond which they could progress
no further. The appeals of the counsel
for the defence had not been without their
influence, and the jury stood unchanged,
six for conviction and six for acquit-
tal. Something had to be done. In those
days twelve good fellows could not be
got together for a night, and sleep. Cards
appeared mysteriously from the depths of
sundry large pockets, and exercises in
seven-up and poker were zealously com-
menced.About midnight one of their number,
Col. P., proposed that they should play a
game of seven-up, the result to decide the
verdict. The proposition was heartily
and unanimously agreed to, in all serious-
ness, and the whole crowd collected around
Col. P., and his opponent, who proceeded
to play the game on which was staked a
human life. Col. P. played to save the
accused. His opponent played, and quite
as zealously, to secure the conviction.
The backers, five and five, stood behind
them, encouraging the clammers, and
watching the game, dimly seen by the
light of the tallow candles, with the most
intense interest.The game proceeded with very equal
fortune, till both parties stood at six and
six. It was Col. P.'s deal; he dealt and
TURNED JACK! The prisoner was ac-
quitted, and every man of the jury raised
a shout which startled the whole village,
even the revelers in the "grocery." Next
morning the jury went into court, and
gave to the astonishment of many, the
verdict of "not guilty." The jurymen
who played an unsuccessful game for hu-
man life, still live, a much respected citi-
zen of this district. One of the counsel
is a very distinguished member of the
Memphis bar, and the accused has, we
believe, gone to a higher court; but neither
of them, nor any of the assemblage, nor
the court, who marvelled at the verdict,
eighteen years ago, have ever known that
a human life was saved by turning Jack!
There are some curious episodes in the
history of our early settlements; but who
would think of venturing life upon turn-
ing Jack?—Memphis Eagle.A HANDSOME young widow applied to a
physician to relieve her of three distressing
complaints, with which she was af-
fected.

"In the first place," said she, "I have